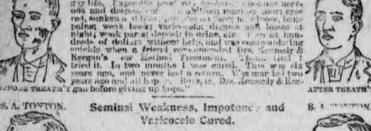
# The New Method Treatment of Wonderful Discovery

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VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND SYPPHLIS CURED. W. S. Collins, of seringw. Speaks. W. S. COLLINS.



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"When I consulted Drs. Kennedy & Kersein, I had dittle horse, I was surprised. Their new Medical Treetment improved me the first week. Emissions consol, nerves become strong, pains disapseared, hair arrest is again, eyes became he gist chearful in come any and strong saxually. Caving tried many Quacks, I can nerves been me strong, pains disappeared, hair gray in again, eyes because he gist cheerful in com any and strong expendity. Staving tried many Quacks, I can boartily recommend Drs. Keene by & Keenen as reliable for strong real and stalled and skillfully." A Nervous Wreck-A Happy Life. P. W SON.

A Nervous Wreck—A Happy Life. P. W. SON.

I. P. Emsecon Has a Surraw Escape.

"I live on the farm. At school I learn si an early sabit, which wearened me prissically, scandly and mentally. Family Decetors and I was suitag into "decline" (Busanureline. Finally The Robelton Monitor." edited by Dra Kenn siy a Lienan full into my bands. I learned the Teach and ease. Self abuse had supped my vitality. I took the Academic Method Treatment and saccured. My faints link i was cared of Constamption. I have sent them many pattents, all of whom were cared their low. Method Treatment stypplies viron, vitality and man-

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lot a real? Are you contemplating mar-lew Method Treatment will our you. What it has done for others it will do for you. 16 Years in Detroit, 160,000 Cured No Risk.

Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion ros of charge. Charges reasonable. Books Fr. e.—"The Goldon Monitor" (Illns. rated), on Diseases of men. Incluse posture, frame. Mald. Provided in Section 1997. PR. A. No medi in Section D. B. Marches on boxes or envelopes. Everything considering. Charges hell and a st of Treatment, FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST. THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T

## The New

Horsford's Baking Powder excels all others in healthful quality and baking strength. A wonderful invention.

She Is Eighty-four and Goes Skating.

On New Year's day Mrs. James Gosling, 84 years old, was dared to put on skates and take a spin on the canal in Shelton, Conn. In spite of her age the old lady would not take a dare, and in company with middle aged members of her family she put on the skates and spent a good part of the afternoon showing the girls how their grand-mothers used to do it when they were young. She didn't fall once. She was so well pleased with her experience that she proposes to enjoy the sport again during the winter.

Forest Fire Phenomena. The phenomena of sheets of flame and balls of fire which accompany forest fizes are explained by a writer as due to gases in the air, which arise from turpentine, resinous gums and volatile oils which exude from evergreen trees. These are easily ignited and explose in the air in dry weather.

A Man is Best Known by His Repu-tation. So are Dr. Kermott's Mandrake Pills. The best evidence of the value of them s the fact that they have been used over thirty years. If you have a tire and languid feeling, or sick-headar or bowel difficulty, or indigestion hem. They will cure you



Clifford Pianoand The Ann Arbor Organ write and see what they seel for at the Factory Illustrated Catalogue free

DR. HOLMAN S. HUMPHR The Great English Physician and Surgeon,

Known to almost every household in Michigan as the Doctor that Cures after all OTHERS HAVE FAILED. EXAMINATION OF PATIENTS AT HOTELS.

The chronic afflicted, in order to have the best slidl of the Noted Specialist, must either go to such specialist, or the Specialist must go to them. Statistics show that, among all chronic sufferers, not more than one in five hundred ever go to the larger cities to receive treatment; this fact is owing mainly to two reasons: First, the terrible dread the sick have of leaving home and going into the turmell, noise and contusion of a freat city, and the worry and exhaustion incident to travel. Second, the great expense of the trip and the unreasonable prices charged for examination and treatment by the city specialists. It is a notorious fact that chronic diseases are so distinct from acute ones that the regular practitioner, as a rule, wants nothing to do with them, and if satisfied with his facome, will frankly say so, hence the necessity of the specialist; and that he shall put himself where those patients naturated by their Family Bostor may see him and receive first-class treatment, sithough numble to visit the city to secure a like quality of skill. The fact that a city specialist visits your county seat and receives and prescribes for patients at your best hotel does not in the least detruct from his skill, honesty, integrity or respectability. For if a man is a gentleman at home he is a gentleman everywhere, although oxasionally a hungry doctor will mantion a sick and or woman to keep nawly from us; that too in face of the fact that the same sufferer has been a patient of said doctor for mentalists and often years, and paid him all the money he could rake and scrape and now finds himself worse off than at beginning of treatment, yet is cautioned by this M. D. to look out for fraud and fanorance. Common decency would, a least, surgest silence on the part of such creatures. Does Dr. Humphrey care everybody? No! Does he treat very each tiet mess to him? No! Most emphatically no! But he does cure a greate. "recentage of cases accepted for treatment, than any specialist of our avaguintance. It is lusiness has

## UWOSSO ONE DAY ONLY, office at the Wildermuth House,

DR HUMPHREY'S "GOLD CURE" FOR CA-FARRH, ASTPMA AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE UPPER AIR PASSAUS. This remedy embodies all the "tonic" and "antiseptic"

TARRH. ASTRMA AND ALL APPECTIONS OF THE UPPER AIR PASSAGES. This remedy embodies all the "tonic" and "antiseptic" properties of Gold, and its curative power is as near a "specific" for Catarrhal affections as it is possible to produce, and when used in connection with the Doctor's regular constitutional course of treatment and dictary, will cure any case of Catarrh provided the sufferer will follow Dr. Humphrey's instructions. When it is understood that Catarrh in some form or of some part, is the foundation of four-fifths of all chronic aliments and the failure to recognize and cure this, is the reason for so much disappointment on the part of sufferers with long standing affections, fully explains why to few are cured of their diseases.

The Doctor is surrounded with the finest and most extensive collection of instruments ever imported to this country for examining and treating all forms of chronic aliments of the head, face, eye, ear, throat, nose, chest, lurgs, heart, stomach, liver, apicen, kidneys, bowels, reproductive organs, urinary organs, brain and nervous spatem, paralysis, rhumals, sick headache, backache, tumors, growths, joint diseases, plics, hip disease, sciatica, skin diseases, plics, hip disease, sciatica, skin diseases, ulcers and every form of weakness of either male or female. The doctor's specific medicines go straight to the diseased organ, and can be plainly feit at work in the diseased parts very shortly after their use is begun. They are picasant to take, mild but sears hing in action, yet agree with the mast delicate lady or child, do not reduce the strength, and can be used while at the usual occupation, as many patients still able for hard work and close attention to business are often slowly surely yet unconsciously dying, knowing themselves ill, yet decived into a false security, they procrastinate and put off the matter until the case is rendered incurable. The doctor

Dr. HOLMAN S. HUMPHREY Qures After All Others Fail.

no tly requests all persons under treat at to write him often, as advice may necessary week after week in order to

All over the country; we allowly bled to death year after years to the vistal fluids passing off the price water? They feel all run down and out and whipped of energy and arms but, but are all unconscious of where the true cause of their trouble lies. Seeking relief from the family doctor, they are treated for Billiousness Dyspopsia, Heart Troubles or Rheumatism and Kidney Disease, but to no purpose. They try patented nostrums, but these disappoint them. These sufferers may be of "ill ages from nore boys to advanced life, but the majority are middle aged merried men who have worked day and night as you might say, for years and years. If such wait come to ize, and bring a buttle of their urine, I will show them the cause of their trouble. THOUSAND ( TON

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN Suffer the disappointments of a broken down benumbed, nervous system in their marital relations who can be perfectly

Write for Private Question List to Cadice. Private Question List to Gentlemen also by request.

Wonderful Cures by my new improved method of treatment accomplished in nervous disability, premature decline of manity powers, and kindred affections, which have been neglected or unskilfully treated. No experiments on failures. Patients treated by mail and medicines sent by express free from observation.

By reason of false mcdesty the youth of our land are kept in ignorance of the serious results which certain solitary and indiscreet practices produce. These vices if persisted in eventually and early locay, organic weakness, premature loss of the manly powers, avoiuntary loss of vitai fluids, general prostration, and oft limes imbedility and chronic epilepsy. Of all maisdies afflicting mankind there is probably none about which the common amily doctor in general practice knows solitile, yet no sufferers seed the attention of the experienced specialist more than these, as here we have to minister to a diseased body, a diseased mird, and imaginations filled with morbid desires and fearful appresensions. Dr Humphrey's unparalleled success with these un-

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION MANY BOOKS ARE WRITTEN UPON This SUBJECT, and thousands of bright, shining instruments are sold annually to boctors for the purpose of determining the kind and character of disease that afflict the human family. Dr. Holman S. Humphrey has long since passed the point where he has to undress the sick and thump, and stretch, pull, twist, and torment them until they are completely exhausted in order to find a name to suit their condition, but with a power of penetration born of years of s'udy and experience, he instantly recognizes every phaze of disease severe enough to stamp its impress upon the face or form. Said a gentleman recently "A lady called upon Dr. Humphrey who only six months before was a perfect picture of health. The doctor looked up where the haster with me.' 'Ab,' says the Doctor, 'I see an enemy in possession of the premises which I caunot dislodge.' After some good natured bantering on the part of the lady about her trifling disability she took her leave. I went the single undressed to her waist and with a wonderful array of instruments thumped every inch of her chest, front and rear and then with a costly stethoscope he listened over every part of the upper body; took pen and ink and mapped out the region of the heart and distorts of rules and correctly standard to the result of the lobes of the lungs; chambers of the heart and all sorts of rules and 'crepitations,' and when the examination was over the lady was so completely exhausted she could scarcely stand alone to be dressed. She paid the \$10 examination fee, took her prescription for cod liver oil and hyporhosphites, and returned to her heart sight, in all their grades and appearances. DR. HOLMAN S. HUMPHREY possesses this peculiar power more highly developed than any doctor we have ever known.

Treatment by Mail or Express. While it is always preferable to see my patients, where this is impossible, owing to long distances, extreme weakness, or where the expenses of trivel added to that of treatment is an item, I will, when requested by mail, with a stamp enclosed for reply, send a printed question list concerning every condition and kind of disease which, if fattafully and correctly answered, will enable me to cure all curable diseases. Terras of treatment made known when question list is returned. These distances is a clean bottle should be sent by express office given, plainly written. Where parties are not too far distant, six ounces of urine in a clean bottle should be sent by express, provided it can reach me within rwinter nours unter being passed. Urine fifteen hours old is absolutely worthless for analysis, as it always decomposes, and those parties who ask patients to send their rater several hundred miles for analysis are either guilling themselves or someone clse. Fresh urine gives the scholarly physician rater several hundred miles for analysis are either guilling themselves or someone clse. Fresh urine gives the scholarly physician rater several hundred miles for analysis are either guilling themselves or someone clse. Fresh urine gives the scholarly physician rater part of the night and first in the morning. The bottle should be absolutely clean, well corked, securely packed, and sent the earliest possible moment by express to me. Express charges must always be prepaid by the sender.

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## JEALOUS.

Mr. D Bushford cherished high ideas of men, as opposed to women, and had exalted notices of the husband's dominion over his household.

Mr. Bashford had forbidden his wife attending the masquerade of the A. Z. A. society. He had his reasons for so doing, but his wife thought he might have made known his wishes in a little less imperious manner than he chose to

The ball was set down for the evening of the 20th. On the morning of that day Mr. Bashford went down town at the usual hour, but during the forenoon had occasion to visit a section of the city that led him past his own residence.

His attention was suddenly arrested by a young and market a large boudle, ascending the front steps of his house and ringing the doorbell.

Eis perplexity was increased when the door was opened cautiourly, the young weman admitted promptly, as if by a previous understanding, and the door instantly closed again.

Mr. Bashford's cariosity and suspicion were aroused. Should be linger and solve the mystery or dismiss it from his mind and go on about his business? He departed the question irresolutely for a moment and finally Coulded toot he must know what was going on in his

own house. He had not long to wait. The young women soon resignated, but without the tondle, and wasked briskly down the street.

She led him to eno of the busiest and gayest et and finally turned quick-ly into a contract costumer's establish-

it he has a sufference venturesome enoming to a sufference had had hired a commenced a view of attending the

He did not linger long in meditation. His wife's audacity must receive a sovere rebuke.

The proprietor was a woman. He acnosted her thus. "Madam, would you object to making

\$5 in as many minutes?"

The person addressed intimating that she would have no objection to that sort of thing, he continued:

"Then describe to me accurately the costume delivered by the young woman who entered this store a moment age or else show me one just like it."

"Well," said the woman, hesitating, "that wouldn't be exactly regular, you know. "I understand that, but I can prove

to you if necessary that I have a right to know, and that no harm ten possibly come to you by your telling me."
"Oh, well," said the woman, "I pre-

sume it will be all right! The cost. .... was that of a Turkish lady. Here is one just like it, except that the hood is blue instead of searlet."
"Yes—just so," said Mr. Pashford.

"The one that the young woman left at 54 --- street has a scarlet hood, has it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well. Here are your \$5."

He made no allusion when he went home to his 5 o'clock dinner to the circonstances just related. He simply said to his wife before leaving, wondering the while at her innocent and unconstrained demeanor:

"As I told you would probably be the case, Louise, I shall be detained down town by business tonight until late." "Oh, dear, I am sorry! It is so lone-

some these long evenings when you are obliged to be away." The "business" which was to detain

him was of a somewhat startling character. After spending a short time at his office he proceeded to a costumer's establishment and placed himself in the hands of an artist, who, after a long and tedious process, transformed him into a hideous looking Indian.

This done, he ordered a carriage and gave directions to be driven to the place where the masquerade was to be held. Mr. Bashford seemed to create quite a sensation in his character of Indian chief. Many stared at him, and some of

the women shuddered. He did not dance at first, but walked with stately tread around the hall, gazing disdainfully on the giddy throng.

He was searching for a Turkish lady with a scarlet hood. It was some time before he found what

be sought for. But at last he stopped suddenly, and his gaze lingered in a particular quarter. There was the Turkish lady with the scarlet hood, and her size and general contour were exactly those of his wife. There could be no mistake about it.

"Pooty squaw," he said in a guttural tone. "Noble Injun!" she replied.

"Squaw dances?"

And they took their places on the floor for one of the quadrilles.

After this ensued what appeared to lookers on a scene of desperate flirtation, but in Mr. Bashford's mind therwas, of course, no harm in thus paving exclusive attention to his own wife, though a pang shot through his breast at the thought of her accepting such marked demonstrations from one who to all intents and purposes was a stran-

However, the game must be played. and he played it. Thus an hour passed very pleasantly,

he had to confess to himself, for his wife-if it were sho-was unwentedly witty, vi-acious and entertaining.

But all of a sudden the Turkish lady deserted him and joined a Roman sens tor on the other side of the room. She conversed with him in a low tone, dance ed a set with him and afterward ex changed some private words in an apparently very confidential manner.

This fairly maddened Mr. Bashford with jealousy. Finally he got a chance to speak to her again.

'Squaw must not leave ber brave,'

But she only laughed tentalizingly. "I think I hear the pattering of rain-drops," he said. "Shall we not stand in

the open door, where it is cool?" "Yes," she replied, "for a few mo-

ments. It will be a great relief." They approached to the doorway and stood looking down a short flight of broad stone steps, which led to the sidewalk. Beyond could be seen a solitary carringe, with a dim light glimmering from the driver's seat. The driver him-self had sought shelter from the rain

within the carriage. Mr. Bashford looked cautiously around. No one was in sight. He then coughed in a peculiar manner. The driver instantly emerged, leaving the carriage door open, and walked carelessly forward, seemingly to inspect the

Now was Mr. Bashford's time. He suddenly seized his companion round the waist, threst his hand under her mask and pressed it over her mouth, and ran with her to the carriage.

"Scream and you will be murdered," be muttered in her car. He then forced her in the carriage, stepping in after

Mr. Bashford held his fair prisoner firmly down to the seat and admonished her in the harshest tones he could command to remain silent.

She cowered down submissively, evidently too terrified to speak, trembling

and panting violently.
"What is to be done with me?" she summoned the courage to falter.

"Hush!" he growled. Still the carriage rattled on through numerous streets and alleys, the driver having been instructed to take a long,

roundabout course. Finally the driver gave a loud cough. This was a signal. He had calculated that the devious course they had taken would so bewilder his wife that her ideas of locality would be completely confused. He wanted to impress her

her into the house.

A loud scream greeted his arrival. The gas was burning brightly, and in the middle of the room stood-her arms thrown up and her eyes protruding with honor-his wifet

He halted in dire astonishment and dismay, still retaining his hold on the Turkish lady, who had by this time fainted.

"Louise!" he gasped.

But his wife only gave vent to a piereing shrick and retreated to the furthermost corner of the room. "Don't you know me, Louise?"

"What does all this mean?" she said, stepping forward cautiously. "Why are you disguised so frightfully, and who is this you have with you?"

Mr. Bashford's bewilderment was so great that he had entirely forgotten that he was still supporting the Turkish lady, and he now nearly dropped her. "Haven't you been to the masquer-

ado?" he demanded of his wife. "To the masquerade! Certainly not." "Then who is this?"

"That. How should I know? Why, as I'm alive, it's-oh, Dio, what under the sun have you been doing? This is Emma Burch!"

And Mrs. Bashford bent over the prostrate form and set herself about applying restoratives. They soon had their effect. Miss Burch sat upright and lookad about her in a confused manner

"Louise, is it you?" she exclaimed, with a glad look and almost fainting again. "And am I really safe? Oh, horrors!"

She caught a glimpse of the Indian. "There, there, never mind him," said Mrs. Bashford soothingly. "It's only Dio." "Dio, your husband, the one who kid

naped me? Oh, what does it all mean?' Both ladies looked at Mr. Bashford inquiringly, who was now forced to explain everything.

He did it with a very bad grace and good deal of stammering. When he had concluded, his wife said:

"And so you thought the suit wa for me when I only had it brought here to accommodate Emma. The same clothes fit us both, and I had it fitted to me because she wanted to be very secret about her costume. Ch. Dio, to think that you should have such little trust in me!"

Mr. Bashford had not a word to say. He had for once in his life been fairly beaten, routed, ignominiously defeated. —Atlanta Constitution.

The Late Susan Fenimore Coop

The sudden death of Susan Fenimer Cooper, second daughter of James Fenimore Cooper, the famous author, takes away one of the most prominent women in our country. The 82 years of her life were uninterruptedly busy. In her youth she was the secretary and often the amanuensis of her father. In her maturity she contributed to the press and wrote several books, which had a wide circulation. In 1873 she started an orphanage in Cooperstown, which grew in a few years to be a large and successful institution. In 1883 she es tablished the Friendly society, a benevolent organization whose purpose is the succor and adoption of orphan children. She took an active interest in all the questions of her time and was more or less identified with the many liberal and progressive movements which sprang into being in the present century. Her nearest relatives in this city are two nephews, one of whom, Walter Cooper, has attained some distinction as a writer of clever verse. - New York Mail and Express.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

## A WOMAN'S HEART.

ONE DISEASE THAT BAFFLES THE PHYSICIAN

The Story of a Woman who Suffered for Nine Years. How She was Cured.

(From the Newark. N. J . Evening News. On the summit or a pretty little knoll in the heart of the value or Chiton, N.J., stands a handsome residence about which cluster the elements or what is regarded by the cutoffy people round about as little short of a miracle. The house is occupied by the ismal, or Mr. Geo Archer, a tormer assence of the police department of New York City, but who now notes a responsible position with the Standard On Company, or Archer's lamit, consists of the standard of the stan position with the Standard On Company, or Archer's family consists of his wife, a sprightly little woman, who presents a picture of perfect headh, and a son, twenty-seven years of age. No one word suppose to look at Mrs. Archer how that she was for hearly blue years, and less than two months ago, an invalid so debutated that life was a burden. Yet such was the case, according to the statements made by Mrs. Archer and her relatives to a reporter who Archer and her relatives to a reporter who

visited their pretty home recently.
In 1885 she stratued herselt in running to catch a boat. Then costed a long spell of filness, resulting from the tex upon her strength. Doctor after doctor was consulted and whole all agreed that the patient was suffering from a varyulor trauble of the heart, none could afford her the slightest

"On, the agony I have suffered," said Mrs. Archer, in speaking of her Miness, 'I could not waik across the floor; neither could I go up stairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt an awtui constriction about my arm and chest as though I were tied with ropes. I ben there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned, expecting to see some creature at my side. The only reiler I obtained was when I visited Florida and spent several months there. On my return, however, the pains came tack with renewed force.

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "1 with the belief that she was being carried to some den of unknown horrors.

"Here we are," he growled. "Not a word from you, my beauty."

He rushed up the steps, carrying his captive under cne arm. Unlocking the door with his night key, he rushed with her into the house.

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass, visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Examiner, testing of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pins for Pale People. My mother arged me to try the pills and on Nov. 25th last I bought a bgx and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since except for a short interval. The first hox did not be a short interval. a short interval. The first box dur not seem to benefit me, but I pers-vered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right car ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to teel to my chest and arm gradualty disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely de-void of color, and I feel well and strong

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I induced him to try the Pink Prils, with great benefit. I feel that every body ought to know or my wonderful cure and I biess God that I have found some-thing that h is given me this great reflet."

Mr. Archer confirmed his wife's statement and said that a year ago Mrs. Archer could not walk one hundred feet without sitting down to rest.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used. in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the ele-ments necessary to give new life and rich-ness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, pervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tird feeling resulting from nervous pros-tration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrottla, chronic crysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they enect a radteal cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk, by the dozen or hundred.

A Finished Boy Soprano.

This is a portrait of the boy whe has probably the distinction of being the most finished boy sopranc in New



York or Brooklyn. He is Master Frank Fuller, the soprano soloist of Grace

He has a voice of rare sweetness and quality of tone. On Christmas morning he sang a solo to the accompaniment of Miss Maude Morgan, the harpist. He also sang at the funeral of Sherman Martin.-New York World.

T. F. Anthony, ex-postmaster of Promise City, lows, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicines I ever took." Sold by Johnson & Henderson, druggists, Owosso.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.